

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 6.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1839.

NUMBER 46.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.

TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of 6 months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at
the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
Communications, and letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

[FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

ON READING THE NAMES OF FORMER PUPILS.

As a district school to its close drew near,
I penned the names recorded here,
That I might not forget in after days,
The lovely objects of blame and praise.

'Tis a long, long time since the list I've read,
And I cannot but feel how time has sped!
For the names I see on this hasty scrawl
The scenes of my early life recall.

In fancy I see before me stand
The various forms in that gather'd band;
My mind recurs to the Summer day
When we said farewell, and each went his way.

I thought 'e'en then I might never meet
The whole, while the pulse of life should beat;
But I did not think that so many flowers
Would pass in the bud from their native bowers.

There was one whose placid and thoughtful eye
Spoke sweetly of peace and purity;
That one has lain down among the dead,
Afar from the haunts she was wont to tread.

There was one sweet girl with her flowery store,
And a cheek as bright as the rose she bore:
Alas, for the fading of earthly bloom!
A lover weeps o'er that maiden's tomb.

There was one I lov'd in her early years,
Whose fate too sorrowful seems for tears:
The robber disturbed her new-sought rest,
And tore the soul from her quiet breast.

Another, but no, I must now forbear;
There were many who claim'd in my heart a share;
And I deeply feel what a change has past
O'er that sunny band since I met them last.

There are some who have strayed from their homes
Afar,
And bent their course toward the evening star:
There are some who have wandered from paths of
peace,

And mistaken the way to happiness.
There were some who to science gave their hours,
And are gathering now of her fruits and flowers:
To others the "hill" seem'd rough and high,
And they turn'd them back in the vale to die.

That numerous flock could I now behold,
Should I find them rich in the bosom's yield?
Or should I find that the lapse of years
Had robb'd their smiles, and increas'd their tears?

Both myself and pupils will shortly go
From the varied paths which we tread below:
May we meet in peace in a fairer clime,
Where we fear no change from the flight of time.

OXFORD.

MERCY O'MORE, ON LOVE'S ROGUES.

"It is not that my heart hath swerved
From what it ought to be;
Oh, fondly hath that heart preserved
Each little thought of thee."

A bewitching creature was Mercy O'More.
From the Giant's Caseway to Cape Clear,
Connemara to the Hill of Howth, you would
not meet with such another dear, delightful,
clever, captivating darling. All the boys of
high estate and low estate, rich and poor, ac-
knowledge the fascinations of Miss Mercy, and
no one was ever known to be thrown into any
other than an ecstatic state, when Miss Mercy
favored him with a smile of that dear, delightful,
dimpled face of hers! O, it was quite enchan-
ting to have such a smile beamed upon one.—
Talk of the sun! There never was a ray from
that glorious luminary that fell so warmly upon
the heart of created man, as a smile from the
sweet face of Mercy O'More. There was a
man who declared that upon his heart Miss
Mercy had made no impression; and people
said, in consequence, that he had no heart at all;
but he had, and a pretty good one, too, as the
sequel will show. It happened, that this very
identical young gentleman with a hard heart, or
a heart with a hard covering, was the only one
whom Mercy herself had fallen in love with.

"Well, Florence, darling," said Sir Maurice
O'More, one day, to Mercy's sister; "and so
you believe that our beauty is fast caught in
love, too, with that unloving Englisher, Harry
Perceval."

"I do indeed," was the reply.
"And what makes you think so?"
"I can interpret downcast eyes, and gentle
sighs, I warrant. 'Sister?' said I, to day, 'sweet
sister! what think you of the gay young bachel-
or, our visitor?' 'A goodly man enough,' she
said; and then—'heigho! heigho!' she sighed.
Do not mark that? 'That goodly man,' said I,
'will make some pretty maiden's heart ache.'—
'I do not doubt he will,' she straight replied;
and then she turned the leaves of many books,

but nothing pleased her there; she tried her
pencil too, but after making many crooked lines
and nothing else, she blamed the unskilful mak-
er of the crayon, and snapt it in a pet; her gay
guitar she said, was out of tune; and then her
harp—alas!—she swept her fingers over the
strings, but the only music which they made
was the echo of her sigh."

"And from this," said Sir Maurice, "you in-
fer that she loves?—Well, well, time will
show."

It is possible that Henry Perceval may have
felt the soft passion creeping upon him, and not
wishing to become a Benedict, he resolved upon
flying from the dangerous neighborhood of
Mercy O'More. Certain it was that he called to
him his man, Barney, a jontleman, who officiated
in various capacities, valet included, and
ordered him to pack up all his "traps." "For,"
said he, "Barney, we leave this place to-mor-
row morning."

"Sure you won't!" said Barney.
"Sure I will!" responded Harry Perceval—
"They want to persuade me that I'm in love
with Mercy O'More."

"And you could do worse than be in love
with her," said Barney.
"Could I?" said his master; "But I don't
happen to be in the mind just at present to do
anything so desperate. I'm not to be caught
with her beautiful bit of the barley."

"Don't you be talking of the barley master,"
replied the faithful domestic. "Mayhap you
hav'n't been rubbed upon the barley stone
yourself. By my conscience, I've heard you
whispering such things into the ears of the Eng-
lish girls, that St. Patrick himself couldn't best
with the barley stone at the back of him."

"Hush Barney! No tale telling out of
school."

"Say lie to yourself, master. Isn't it your-
self that's libelling the red cheeks and bright
eyes (blessing on em!) of Miss Mercy? Ah,
master? whenever I catch the twinkle of those
eyes, I feel a great coat warmer all the day af-
ter. Ooh! such eyes! such diamonds!"

"Irish diamonds—ay?" said his master.
"No sir; the genuine! Then, such cheeks!
red and white, laid on by the hands of Lady
Nature herself, round about, like the cherry-bone
heads at church. Then her lips! Ooh! that's
murtheration!"

"You are romantic, Barney," said his master.
"You may say that," was the reply; "I'm
just the boy for that same."

"Well, well?" ejaculated Perceval, suppres-
sing a smile. "By this time to-morrow, Barney,
you and I will be on the high road—"

"To matrimony, sir?"
"No sirrah, to England."

"You'd better be merciful, and lead Mercy
to the altar."

"And tie myself up in a halter, afterwards.
No, no; I'm not bound for the gulph of matrimo-
ny yet."

Thus saying, Harry turned round, and per-
ceived a tall and lantern-visaged young gentle-
man, whom he heard breathe a heavy sigh,
hanging down his head.

"Hallo!" cried Harry, "Who are you?"
The stranger heaved another sigh.
"Are you dumb, sir?" asked Harry.
The stranger shook his head.

"What ails you? Speak!"
The stranger heaved another sigh, and ex-
claiming "Mercy O'More!" hastily retired.

"Poor unfortunate gentleman exclaimed Har-
ry. "What a vixen this Mercy must be! A
fury incarnate! I wish I was a thousand miles
off."

Turning again he beheld one of the prettiest
wildest, most good-natured-looking, little flow-
er girls he had ever encountered, who dropped a
modest curtsey, and was passing onward, when
Harry caught her apron, and asked what her
name was?

"Kathleen, if you please," sir," replied the
girl—"Kathleen, the flower girl, if you please;
who gathers blossoms from hill and dale, for the
gaatification of her customers. Will you
buy? Here are roses and lilies; but they are
for the gentle and the good."

"And am I not good?" asked Harry.
"La, no; you're a man. Here is heart's
ease for the forsaken lover; Will you buy?
And here are some pretty tulips: Do you love
tulips?"

"Your two lips, of all the world, my pretty
Kathleen."

"La?" cried the girl, blushing and simpering;
"Will you buy?" They may suit you, for they
are bright as the butterfly."

"Am I like a butterfly?" exclaimed Harry
Perceval.
"Why, no; not quite so pretty," was the re-
ply.

"Eh! my dear vench," said Harry, "I
should like to be better acquainted with you."
"Should you indeed! Well, that's very
kind, for nobody thinks of any pretty girl now,
but Mercy O'More. I was once a beauty,
sir."

"And are you not still—still—still most beau-
tiful?"

"Twenty and a half!" cried Harry.
"Yes. The half was Cormac O'Casey, a
very good-natured bit of a man, rather tender
here, sir (touching her forehead.) Nature, in
creating him had made a slight mistake, and
transferred the soft place from the heart to the
head. He never told his love, but only used to
squeeze my hand when he bought a posy, and
sighed shockingly—O dear!"

"And did that merciless Mercy rob you of all
these?"

"Ah, she did. There's not a lover can be
kept from her."

"It is very strange," said Harry Perceval,
"that for her capricious smiles they should have
forsaken the pretty Kathleen."

"Isn't it, sir? There must have been some
witchery in it, for they all of them, on their
bended knees, swore they loved me dearly—
Ah! those were happy times, when, the day's
labor being ended, I selected one from my many
suits, to accompany me in a moonlight
ramble among the hills and valleys, glades and
glens, by wood and lake each scene a paradise,
and I the presiding spirit! And when the sun
was sinking beneath the distant hills its last
glories were accompanied by the music of my
beloved—"

"No; a jew's harp. He played so sweetly
that my spirit wept as the divine melody fell
upon my young heart; and when the great
round moon arose, our hearts were entranced
with bliss."

"I see it," cried the enraptured youth. "I
picture the romantic scene—earth, heaven, and
water; moonlight, paradise, and a jew's harp!
O delightful!"

"Yes, very; except when a shower of rain
visited us; for then my love, would run away."

"Run away! Now, can there be on earth a
man so vile? Run away from such a simple
innocent girl as Kathleen? Kathleen, that man
was a villain."

"Was he, indeed?"
Kathleen, your charms, your innocence, your
delightful simplicity, entitle you to a suitor of
superior rank. Mercy O'More has not one
half your attractions. She is precious ugly."

"I am not 'precious ugly,' am I?" asked the
flower girl.

"You—you"—cried Harry; "No; you
are all perfection: you are—you are—Zounds
—I feel—I feel—"

"Do you feel ill?"
"Ill? Yes—no, not ill, my dear; but I have
the heartburn sadly."

"Shall I fetch you a little chalk and water?"
"Oh, no; the only medicine that can effect
my cure lies deep in those lovely eyes: let me
gaze on until my own dull orbs shall draw it
forth."

"O, sir!" cried Kathleen, blushing deeply.
"Let me gaze, again and again," exclaimed
Harry! "Tis thus that I would fortify myself
against the witchcraft of Mercy O'More."

"Would you, indeed?" replied Kathleen,
with such an arch expression, that Harry half
suspected she was something more than she
seemed; but her subsequent replies removed
his suspicions, and he inwardly congratulated
himself upon having discovered one of the purest
most artless, and unsophisticated girls in the
world. He was already half in love with her,
and before they parted he had made Kathleen
promise to meet him again. Presently after-
wards, Barney arrived with intelligence that all
his master's moveables were packed and ready
for departure. "Upneck them again," said Har-
ry Perceval; and Barney wondering, at his
master's fickleness, retired to obey the new or-
ders. A fortnight passed, and Perceval had
grown more reserved in his behavior to Mercy
O'More; and he stole out every evening, after
dinner, so much enamored that he at length re-
solved to marry her.

"I am going to get married," said he one day
to Sir Maurice O'More.

"It is possible?" said the baronet.
"I knew I should surprise you. You will be
more surprised when I name Mrs. Harry Per-
ceval elect. I am resolved to do justice to mod-
est merit, Sir Maurice; for what is fortune to
us for, but that we may bestow it in reward-
ing virtue and goodness?"

Sir Maurice admitted the justice of the en-
thusiast's opinion.

"And, therefore, I intended to marry Kath-
leen Nolan, a poor, but beautiful peasant,
whom I adore."

Sir Maurice expressed a wish to see the
charmer; and Perceval promised to bring her
the next night.

"But," he added, "be sure and keep Mercy
out of the way; for she would laugh at me."

And the next evening the charmer was con-
ducted into a little parlor at Sir Maurice O'-
More's, and there the lady, and the baronet,
spent a very pleasant half hour. Perceval
had made Sir Maurice acknowledge that
Kathleen was more beautiful than his daughter
Mercy, though Sir Maurice, qualified the ad-
mission by declaring it to be his opinion that he
had seen Mercy, when she used to dress her
hair in a profusion of ringlets, look quite as
beautiful as her rival. But Perceval insisted
that it was quite impossible Mercy could look
like Kathleen, or talk so fascinatingly as Kath-

leen, or be half so loveable as Kathleen. And
then it occurred to the lover that it was time to
depart, and he said as much; but Kathleen did
not stir from her seat.

"Come, Kathleen," at last he said, "we must
go."

"O, no; not just yet," she replied, in a tone
more fascinating than anything Perceval had
ever before heard, even from her lips; and
running her fingers over the strings of Mercy's
harp that stood near her she played one of the
national melodies with such delightful expres-
sion, that Perceval seizing her hand and kissing
it ardently, cried aloud that he was the hap-
piest man in the world; and Sir Maurice said
that he ought to be.

"You do love me a little?" asked Kathleen,
archly.

"Love you!" cried Perceval, "to distraction!
to madness!"

"Then," said Kathleen, "suppose we ring
the bell, and let sister Florence come in to
witness our happiness?"

"What!" cried Perceval.

"What!" echoed Sir Maurice.

Kathleen removed the clustering curls from
her cheeks and brow, and displacing some
marks which she had pencilled upon her coun-
tenance, was discovered to be no other than
Mercy O'More herself, who had hit upon this
method of winning the heart of the man she
loved.

Need we add that the bell was rung in com-
pliance with Kathleen's request, and that Flo-
rence came in to witness the happiness of her
beloved sister; and that Mercy relinquished
her right and title to the ancient and honorable
name of O'More within a month, at the nuptial
altar!—*World of Fashion.*

DEATH OF PRINCE SAUNDERS.

Died, at Port au Prince, Hayti, in February
last, Prince Saunders, Esq. attorney general
for the government of Hayti. Mr Saunders
was one of the best educated colored men ever
reared in this country. He was born in Theis-
ford, Vermont, where he received a good Eng-
lish education. About the year 1806, he was
employed to teach the free colored school of
Colchester, Conn. and was subsequently, it is
believed, graduated at Dartmouth college, after
which he taught in Boston. From Boston he
went to Hayti, where he was employed by
Christophe, "the first crowned monarch of the
new world," as his agent to improve the state
of education in his dominions, and was sent to
Europe to procure means of instruction. In
England he was treated as minister plenipoten-
tiary, and his cognomen being mistaken for his
title, he was conversant with the nobility, and
admitted to the society of the King, and quite
at home at the house of Sir Joseph Banks, then
president of the Royal Society.

From some cause or other, his conduct in
Europe did not please his royal master, and on
his return home he was dismissed from his em-
ployment. After remaining a short time in
Hayti, he returned to this country, studied di-
vinity, and at one time officiated in a church in
Philadelphia.

How long he remained here the writer knows
not but he removed hence to Hayti again, and
at the time of his death was the attorney gen-
eral of the government. As he was an extra-
ordinary man, it is hoped this notice of his
death may be the means of calling forth farther
particulars respecting him.

One anecdote of Prince we are enabled to
give which is both characteristic and amusing.
While residing at Boston, before he left this
country, he was a good deal noticed by sever-
al of the principal families in that city, on ac-
count of his intelligence and good conduct—
their treatment of him being of the character
best signified by the word *patronizing*. For
instance, they would lend him books—advise
and assist him on occasions of emergency, &c.;
and one lady, in particular, who took much in-
terest in his welfare, would occasionally, when
he called upon her at her breakfast hour, as
was sometimes the case, give him a cup of
coffee, which he would drink standing behind
her chair.

This lady afterward visited England, at the
time when Prince was running his round of
"*ionization*;" there; and one morning he called
upon her, while she was at breakfast. She had
heard something of his newly acquired great-
ness, and felt embarrassed in deciding how to
treat him. The "standing cup" which she had
been accustomed to proffer him might not now
be exactly the kind of courtesy he would ex-
pect—and she was not quite prepared to offer
him a seat at her table, and place him on the
footing of an equal.

In this dilemma it occurred to her that the
best way would be to put her civility in such a
shape as would throw the solution of the diffi-
culty upon him—trusting that his good sense
and recollection of the past would relieve her
from her embarrassment. She therefore asked
him, not to sit down and take breakfast with
her, but whether he had breakfasted.

"Thank you, Madam," was Prince's answer
—given with all the ease and indifference of an
accomplished "*lion*."—"Thank you, Madam,
I am going to breakfast with the Prince Regent,
at Carlton House."

It is very easy to spread scandal, but hard to arrest it

From the Musical Gazette.

"OPEN YOUR MOUTHS."

Singing Master.—I always detest a muth-
bler. My father once took a boy, one John
Pod, from the Alms House to bring up, and the
only trouble we had with John was, that he was
an everlasting mumbler, speaking lazily and
lubberly, as if he had too much pudding in his
mouth. His manner was after this sort, viz:—
Father—Have you driven up the cows, John?
John Rareubzur.

Father—What do you say, John? Speak
distinctly.
John—Rareubzur.

Father—Here me now, John Pod, and speak
as I do. *They are up Sir.*
John—Rareubzur.

My father could get nothing else, and so gave
up the point.
One Sunday morning my mother undertook
to hear him read.

Mother—Here, John, take the book and be-
gin where it says: We will reason by analogy,
&c.
John—Will Ree's son by Anna Logy.

Mother—Stop, stop, John, for mercy's sake,
and go no further. Let me hear you sing,
John; I understand you can sing very well.—
Let me hear you sing Sweet home.

John—Meed plazahus-and palusius thou oimorum,
Betaver sawrumbie thurs nau piez loik a-hum.
Mother—Enough, John, you may go.

SCENE IN A SUCKER COURT.—The Illinoisian
tells the following amusing story of a scene that
occurred during the sitting of one of the Illinois
Circuit Courts:

A constable that had lately been inducted
into office was in attendance on the court, and
was ordered by the judge to call John Bell and
Elizabeth Bell. He immediately began at the
top of his lungs, John Bell and Elizabeth Bell
—"one at a time," said the judge.

"One at a time, one at a time, ONE AT A
TIME," shouted the constable.
"Now you've done it," exclaimed the judge
out of patience.

"Now you've done it, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT," yelled the con-
stable. There was no standing this; the court,
bar, and bystanders, broke into a hearty laugh,
to the perfect surprise and dismay of the aston-
ished constable.

An Old Bachelor Done Up.—A BILL FOR
COURTING.—Not long since, in a town not twenty
miles from Rutland, a sprightly old Bachelor
paid his addresses to a fascinating Miss, not far
out of her teens, for a long time, (as the story
goes) and until matrimony was freely talked of.
Indeed, the apparently enamoured wooer ulti-
mately became so familiar with the family and
its affairs, where he visited, that he was not
very unfrequently, and without much ceremony,
supped, took lodging, and breakfasted in the
morning, ere he took leave of the partial "sweet
home." At length, as the old saying goes, "hot
love soon grew cold," and his visits became "few
and far between," until they entirely ceased.—
And so the affair rested for a while, but proba-
bly not without some sighs and palpitations on
the part of the abandoned "maid forlorn." But
matters did not stop exactly here. The treach-
erous lover, it was reported, had found another
charming Dulcinea upon whom to bestow his
guileful "cooings and wooings." His former
Miss, instead of getting up a suit for a breach
of promise, brought an action for sundry things
sold and delivered, and for labor, &c. &c. and the
bill was made up:

Mr. Ichabod Day

To Miss Davis, Dr:

To sundry regular meals, \$25 00
" Sweet cakes and Cheese between
meals, 5 00
" Pumpkin pies and Cookies, 3 00
" Apples and Cider in profusion, 10 00
" Firewood and candles, 5 00
" Lost time and attention, 100 00
" Sundry night's lodging, 8 00

\$156 00
The old Bachelor, finding that it was no use
to contend, after sundry shrugs of the shoulders,
forked over the dust, and Miss Davis for her
shrewdness has won the affections of a more
worthy man, much younger than her late wooer,
and she is to be Mrs. Sprague in a few weeks.
We intend to call on Mrs. Sprague when we
go on our tour.—*Sat. Cour.*

A VERMONT REPARTEE.—A recruiting of-
ficer whispered to a rosy-cheeked damsel, as
she was putting on her bonnet at the close of a
quitting party, "will you allow me to accompany
you home?"

"No, sir, I am engaged," said she, in a loud
tone so as to give notoriety to the transaction.
"You miss it most prodigiously," said the
military wag, "for I've got both pockets full of
gingerbread."

"What are you hollering for when I am rid-
ing by," said a purse proud nabob to a saucy
urchin in the street. "Humph! what are you
a riding by for when I am hollering?" was the
quick reply.

"Deceitful," (he sent full) as the nigger said
when he was crowded off the bench.

From the Boston Post.

RIGHTS AND POWERS OF JURORS.

A sensible, plain man, who never opened a law book, can understand and see through an unjust and an unequal law, favoring the rich and restricting the industrious in the exercise of the same right or indulgence, according to means, as clearly as the most learned judge can. There is no mystery in the fundamental principle of equality in laws, as enjoined in the constitution.

In all matters of law affecting personal rights, the juror holds a power independent of the court. He has sworn to decide the whole matter on his own convictions and conscience, and his power and responsibility are higher than those of the judge. For the judge may be overruled, if he decides against the prisoner. In theory, at least, though it is only theory, he may be impeached. But the opinion of a juror, one or twelve, in favor of the defendant, is above all revision and all control of judge or legislature. It cannot be called in question by any tribunal under heaven and rests only between the juror's conscience and his God. He is not bound to give a reason for it; and if he says not guilty, no power on earth can say guilty, or make him say so. Hence he should be well satisfied in his own mind, in the exercise of this great power, which is the greatest that any one man in the court can hold or exercise; but when fully satisfied, he should never yield.

Jurors are often deferred from obeying the honest dictates of their own conscience and conviction, from some undefined fear of the power of the judge over them. In some cases their fellow jurors threaten them with punishment for contempt of court, if they hold out against the judge. Why, the jury are as much the court as the judge is, and have as good right to try him for contempt, as he them.

Let every freeman understand his rights in these matters. The court has power over the persons or the consciences of jurors in the opinions they form of law and fact in all criminal trials, and the juror has as much power to call the judge to account for his opinion of the law, as the judge or the prosecuting officer has to question the juror for conscientiously dissenting from that opinion. He is obliged to give no other reason than that he does not agree, nor has any person in court a right to single him out or suggest his name, or views to the judge, unless the juror desires it.

The juror must decide according to the whole evidence, law and fact, as he understands and believes it, and all taken together, as it brings conviction to his own mind. Verdicts should never go by majorities, and the juror may just as well give his conscience in keeping to a witness whom he cannot believe, and take his word for the fact, as to transfer his conscience to the judge and take his opinion for the law, as to the offence, when the juror is not convinced there is any law; that is, that the law is not within the Constitution.

A juror, who against his own conviction takes the word of the judge, and agrees to punish his fellow citizen when he doubts the law or the fact, commits moral perjury, and the judge does not, even if he promises so to do, become his deputy to answer to God and humanity for the sin.

The trial by jury means something more than a mere trial by the judge, in which it has been in effect narrowed down by the tendency of an irresponsible and encroaching judiciary to usurp power over jurors and make them believe that they are not as independent a branch of the judiciary as the whole judges on the bench.

Is there not power enough in the hands of nine men in this State, who hold offices independent of the people? Must they also make the jury a mere appendage to that power? True, the jury can decide the law and the facts in criminal trials. But the judge can hold back all law and all fact, if he pleases, for nothing can go to the jury but what the judge admits. Is not this power enough for any man or set of men to hold? Abundant. No more can be asked for, but for purposes of tyranny and oppression in enforcing laws that are no laws, upon the people. Let the judge then decide on his responsibility, what law and what facts shall go on to the jury, to convict or acquit; and when the juror gets them, let him never shrink from deciding on both law and fact, and returning a verdict for himself, as his own convictions and conscience, and not as the judge or his fellow jurors tell him. If the people must decide between having judges or jurors for the guardians of their rights and liberties, let them, by all means, choose the latter, as the old and well tried palladium of freedom.

From the Bangor Democrat.

DEMOCRACY.

The cause of Democracy—of liberty and equality—must move onward. Democracy is a palpable, tangible, moving, active principle—it is a burning shining light. An adverse gale may, once in a serious of years, if it sooths to come apparently very near extinguishing it, and its votaries may have well nigh despaired—yet they have never fled from the field, not even in the darkest hour, when, perhaps, those who had been looked to as her proudest advocates, have basely treacherously & traitorously attempted to betray those who had confided in them into the hands of the enemy. But, thanks to the intelligence and active, jealous vigilance of the people, the political knaves and jugglers of our day can no more succeed in their designs—can no more realize their ambitions and selfish desires—can no more wheedle and betray the stern unflinching Democracy into the embrace of federal men and federal principles—than can the leopard change the color of his spots, or the African his skin. The day when

such things could be successfully attempted and consummated has long since passed.

Within the last two or three years, many who have stood high with the Democracy—many upon whom we have lavished the highest honors within our gift, have deserted our colours, our cause and our principles, and connected themselves with our political antagonists. These men, as the price and reward for their infamy and treachery, have been greedily caught up by their former foes, lauded to the skies, and hoisterously greeted on every occasion. The federalists have done all this—have taken the traitors to the fold for treason's sake, and are endeavoring to warm them into life again and resuscitate their fallen fortunes. The federalists and "fallen spirits" of Democracy have hoped and expected by uniting their efforts to triumph. They resorted to means the most despicable, most vile, to carry their points. As an able writer remarks—"They assumed that the Administration was the concentrated embodiment of all that was unprincipled and unpatriotic, and that it had been driven in the desperation of the failure of its reckless experiments and corrupt schemes for the perpetuation of its power, to such gross extremities of profligacy as to open the eyes of even its own well-meaning friends to their past delusion, and to arouse, the tardy but overwhelming indignation of the great majority of the people, to hurl them from the dignities disgraced, and the authority abused by them." Here was a startling assumption! A most profligate and unprincipled assertion! This they thought to make people believe. The country was laboring under the difficulties caused by the great overaction in business, and the consequent suspension of specie payments by the banks, and many well-meaning, honest, but perhaps somewhat unthinking people, who had not the means or opportunity for procuring correct information, were eating the scanty allowance they were barely able to procure, and complaining feelingly of the hard times. Hence this was the very time to palm off their senseless and wicked assertions, taking advantage of the existing distress, which they took every means in their power to aggravate, and thwarted every attempt to assuage.

It suited their purpose to charge the derangement in business to the folly of the Administration, and its corrupt, dangerous, and revolutionary experiments. They represented the Administration as setting itself up in direct opposition to the people, and as evincing a determination to crush every thing within the reach of its blighting mildew. During this state of things the elections of 1837 were held. In this State, the federalists, aided by men whom the Democracy had nurtured & made all that they were, succeeded in defeating the Democratic candidate for Governor, and gained a majority of members in the House of Representatives. This partial defeat brought the Democracy to their proper bearings—the ranks were cleared of the false-hearted and Arnolds—the dross had thus been drawn off; and speedy and vigorous exertions were made to enter the succeeding campaign with redoubled vigor, determined to conquer or fall gallantly defending their principles. The campaign was entered into and resulted most gloriously, in the utter dethronement of federalism and the triumphant election of JOHN FAIRFIELD. In this result we behold an exemplification of the living principle of Democracy. It last its ascendancy for a short time, through the treachery of some of its professed friends, but, as it would seem, only to teach a whole new lesson to political sleight-of-hand, unscrupulous knaves and jugglers, whose souls are wrapt up in schemes of political preferment, and who are utterly and totally destitute of the least sprinkling of political morality.

In the recent Virginia election Mr. Rives has experienced a most severe, signal and pointed rebuke. Mr. Rives was a year or two since considered one of the brightest stars in the Democratic constellation—he was equally the pride and boast of Virginia, and was highly valued by the Democracy throughout the Union. But he now exhibits strong symptoms of the federal bank mania—has become remarkably enamored of the exploded State Bank system—and last winter he had become so amiable in the eyes of the federalists in the Legislature of his State, as to receive their almost unanimous support in the contest for an United States Senator.

Mr. Rives was deceived, was flattered by that bug-bear with horns, the "Sub-Treasury scheme"—by the hue and cry raised by the federalists about the "raw head and bloody bones" of the Independent Treasury. He thought the Administration of MARTIN VAN BUREN would not be sustained—that it was destined to fall—and he, on the whole, might as well "get out from under," and sell himself to the opposition for the most he could get. Mr. Rives was, in fact, a fair weather Democrat; so long as he thought the Democrats were the strongest party, and would keep him in office, he was with them. But the moment the fair sky of our prospect became a little overcast, he betrayed himself in the effort to wheedle others—and at that moment the mask dropped from his face, when the hideous features of federalism and unhalloved ambition were distinctly visible. He is joined to his idols, let him alone. We cannot dismiss him, however, without alluding to Henry Clay. Let Mr. Rives see his own in the fate of that apostate—whose treachery and inordinate love of place, tarnished his fair name, and caused his expulsion from the ranks of the Democracy. In speaking of the apostasy of Mr. Clay, the writer before quoted remarks: "Profound lesson of political morality! We trust that all the prominent men of the present day will lay it to heart; and pondering it well will educe from it a living realization of the great golden rule, that honesty is the only policy,—that in dealing with the suspicious vigilance, and the instinctive sagacity, a great enlightened Democracy, the way is straight and the path narrow that leads to its confidence,—that the innocence of the dove is the true wisdom of the serpent,—and that if they would aspire to crown their political life with the highest honors with which the attachment of the people can reward the good and faithful servant, they must go straight forward with the march of the age, single-hearted purity and transparency of course, shunning equally the by-paths of intrigue and the indecent restlessness and haste of ambition, and patiently and contentedly biding their time and their turn."

The election in Virginia is another proof of the onward course of the "living principle," and of the impotency of all attempts to crush it. The more violence with which it is assailed—the more unreluctantly it is attacked—the higher and more complete will be its triumphant rising. Neither professed friends nor open enemies, will ever be able to batter down its walls of adamant.

From the Maine Democrat.

FEDERAL TACTICS.

From certain circumstances which have recently come to light, it is certain that the federalists are playing a deep game to carry their points at the September election. It appears very evident that they have had their emissaries prowling about other States to induce young men to move into Maine, promising them good business, and promising to pay their expenses thitherward, provided they would become residents on or before the 8th of June, affording them just time enough to come up to the ballot box in September next, with the federal ticket.

Far be it from us to say aught against all laudable measures to increase the population of our State by inducing young men to move in. We should rejoice to see them pouring in, in crowds, and we believe they would find it for their interest to do so. But we know it is from no good motive that the federalists seek to pour their legions into the State from abroad, and then put them off, it may be, with a "sea in their rat."—Willing to support them just as long as they are of use to them politically, and willing that they should starve, after that use has been made of them.

This plan of colonizing voters has been adopted by the federal party in very many instances during the past year or two. It was by this means, no doubt, they were enabled to carry New York at the last election. It is a notorious fact, attested to by a person interested, that a gang of twenty-three individuals went from Albany to New York City, and voted the federal ticket, illegally! Perhaps we are to have a repetition of the same disgraceful business here, modified, merely, to suit the circumstances. A mechanic has a communication in the *Athenaeum*. M. S. Courier, stating that an offer had been made him to go into the State of Maine, provided he would become a resident soon enough to vote the federal ticket in September. The Democrats in the several towns would do well to keep an eye upon their opponents in view of these things. All their vigilance will be necessary to circumvent and counteract the intriguing movements of the federalists. Every possible device which their scheming tactics can invent will be put in requisition to defeat the Democracy at the coming election. The contest may not be a noisy one, but it will be a laborious one on the part of the federalists. It will be such a contest as the Democrats have cause to fear, because their opponents will work secretly and in the dark, and use weapons of an unusual and dangerous sort. It is not of vital importance, then, that the Democracy should awaken and arouse from their lethargy, and stir on their armor, and await the coming of the foe? Whatever is to be done, too, it were well that it were done quickly. It is not wise to wait until we are awakened by the shouts of victory from the enemy's camp. We must prepare to meet them, now, by an immediate and efficient organization, and we must prepare to give them such a reception as the enemies of Free Principles ought always to receive at the hands of an untutored and united and victorious Democracy.

From the Maine Democrat.

MAJ. STRICKLAND'S COWARDICE.

We doubt whether there was ever a more unfounded charge made against any man than is and has been reiterated against Major Strickland, by an unscrupulous federal press, charging him with cowardice in his conduct on the Aroostook. Now what are the facts? These are what the public want, and not mere insinuations or unfounded assertions, and these are what we are prepared to give attested to by the most credible evidence. The papers which have been prominent in this paltry business of slander and misrepresentation, mix up incidents that took place on the descent of the Land Agent's party down the river, with the fact of Strickland's leaving the posse and going to Augusta for consultation, orders, &c.—ridiculing the idea of the wounding of his horse, as though it took place on what they call his flight. Now as to the fact of his horse's injury there can be no doubt, as the man that did it is known, & two credible witnesses stand ready to prove his guilt. The circumstances are these. The party encamped above the settlement, except Cushman and the Land Agent, who went down 17 miles below to Hooper's, past several houses. In the morning, when the party started, Mr. Buckmore was at first ahead, till he saw, on turning a point, a party of 10 or more men armed on the ice, and knowing them to be very

hostile to him and was known to them, he thought best to turn back, tho' a man of undoubted courage. At the moment, Strickland and A. Haines in the sleigh with him, came up and supposing the object of these men was to frighten them back for the purpose of letting two horse teams escape them, in sight on the ice just below these men, drove on. The men were in single file, both sides the road ranged across the river. Strickland drove directly thro' them when there were at least two shots fired from the muskets at him on his horse. There now exists no doubt the shot by Michael Kelly took effect in the horse's neck, but slightly however. The injury when discovered was found on the right side of the neck and bled profusely. Strickland noticed the flash of a gun on the left and supposed at the time it was the only one and had therefore less confidence of the wound's being caused by a shot. Kelly was on the right as he passed. Strickland, without waiting for any other assistance pursued the two horse teams four or five miles before he overtook them and captured and brought them back. He called a moment as he went by, at the house where the Land Agent was, about a mile below where he passed these armed men. Soon after he passed, Rines came up, entered into conversation with these men, advised them to go down with him to Hooper's and see Mr. McIntire, which they did, and there processes were prepared against them for cutting timber, six or seven of them were arrested, a few kept out of the way. Their guns were taken and examined, and found loaded, some with ball and some with shot. It was at least an hour after Rines and others arrived, before Strickland returned with his captured teams, having pursued them to the Portage, three miles below Hooper's, where he took them.

From the preceding statement of facts, derived from the best authority, any one can see that it is the most absurd thing that can be imagined to charge Strickland with cowardice. Kelly admitted that he fired his gun but pointed it in another direction. It is believed, however, that it can be proved that he pointed at Strickland or his horse, by two witnesses. This occurrence is mentioned here as the statement of Rines heretofore published, was confined more particularly to transactions several days afterwards.

Rines has a paper drawn up for signatures, corroborating his statement to be signed by those of the expedition who are whigs and who sign as whigs. It has been signed by every one to whom it has been presented. When a gang of number have signed it—all that can be found—it will be published.

A gentleman of undoubted character for veracity, who speaks from personal knowledge of the facts, holds himself responsible for the truth of the foregoing statement. His name is left with us, to be given to the public, if necessary. Will the federal paper in this town be so good as to publish the letters which contain evidence sufficient to stamp Strickland as a coward—as they say? We shall see.

Bailie Peyton—H. A. Wise's friend, who threatened to murder a witness if he looked at him, in a Congressional Committee Room—a leader among the whigs, and one of their greatest favorites, has been uttering the most gross and scandalous abuse of the Irish, that ever fell from the lips of man. It seems that a mate of steamboat, and a gang of rascals, lately fell upon an Irishman and beat him to death. Peyton appeared as counsel for the mate. The *New Orleans Advertiser* says:—

"He commenced by way of preface to the remarks he was about to make on the testimony of the witnesses sworn in behalf of the State, and delivered one of the most scurrilous, bitter and invective philippics on the Irish character that ever fell from the lips of man. He compared them to beasts of destruction, and of fiend-like appearance, who have the very marks of vice and iniquity branded on their countenances; and that they are a banditti of unprincipled, malignant and abandoned wretches, who are all bound together by one secret tie to overturn our institutions, and strike at the vital spark of our very existence. Men void of the least principles of honor, patriotism, or virtue, and, if a foreign enemy invaded our shores, this lawless gang of hell hounds would be the first to flee to the enemy, and then rally around the standard of despotism with all the bravery imaginable."

The Louisiana remarks upon the above as follows:—

"We are astonished and mortified that an American like Mr. Peyton, who has filled a conspicuous station in the national councils, and who stands almost at the head of a very numerous political party, should have expressed himself with so much rashness and rancor in relation to a whole nation, whose heart beats with the warmest love for our country and her institutions."

"There were Irish torcs and traitors in the revolution, and in the late war—as there were Tories and traitors, natives of other countries. But in times of national difficulty, when sound hearts were in requisition, the mass of the Irish were found true to their instinctive love of liberty—true to their attachment to the soil of freedom, and ready to spill their blood in its defence. This is matter of history, which it is idle to dispute. Wherever the star-spangled banner has been unfurled in the presence of an enemy, it has waved over Irishmen among its defenders; and should other occasions require a similar display of patriotism and courage, the Irish, we are persuaded, would not prove recreant."

The report of the death of Mr. Naylor of Pennsylvania is said to be incorrect.

THE INDEPENDENT TREASURY.

We do not know where JOHN JACOB ASTOR keeps his money. Perhaps he deposits it in a bank—perhaps in his own office. He has a right to keep it where he chooses. Well, suppose one or more of our city banks were to demand of Mr. Astor that he should let them have the use of all his funds, that they might loan the same for the benefit of the favored few who own the stock of these same banks, what would Mr. Astor reply? That he chose to do what he pleased with his own money, and most particularly, to keep it where it could be found when wanted.

Put the U. S. Government in the place of Mr. Astor. The merits of the question are the same. Let any bank show its right to the use of the national funds for the exclusive benefit of some twenty or more rich men who own its stock, and we will war not against the right. Perhaps some other corporations may put in an equally just claim. The insurance companies, perhaps, may be entitled to a share. The various incorporated benevolent societies may put in a claim, and even the Sailor's Snug Harbor and Trinity Church might take a slice. They certainly have as much right to it as the banks.

What is a bank? A combination of certain men, permitted by the law to make from twelve to twenty per cent, on their actual capital. The man who lends out his money on bond and mortgage receives only seven per cent, interest. Why not permit him to use a portion of the government funds for his benefit? Has he not as much right to it as his next door neighbor, the bank stockholder? Or does the act of a State Legislature incorporating a bank confer upon it the privilege of trading on the money of the nation?

"The war of the government against the banks?" What war? How carried on? By having no dealings with them, and by not interfering with their legitimate business? The business of a bank is to lend money in a certain proportion to its capital. Is the government interfered with this business? No. It has simply proposed that the money of the people should be kept as individuals keep theirs, subject to the control of the said people, through their appointed agents—to be at hand when needed, and to be safe from the grasp of speculation! It may be kept in a strong box, if you please, or it may be specially deposited in banks for safe keeping. But it may not be ought not to be placed in the hands of a few individuals called bank stockholders, that they may lend it out at a high rate of interest for their own individual benefit. This is all that is contemplated by the Independent Treasury scheme.

The time is not far distant when the majority of the banks themselves will be the warmest friends to this scheme. It places them all on an equal footing. No favorite few manage them will be enabled to bid it over the others by the aid of the government funds; they will be left to pursue the even tenor of their way, each doing business in proportion to its legitimate capital, so far as the government is concerned. If the people canoler that these institutions have too many privileges and advantages, that is altogether another affair. The administration is not responsible for that.—*New Era*.

Whig Decency.—The opposition, who are so shocked at the vulgarity of Democracy—who, like the Atlas, hold up to ridicule and scorn the occupation of an honest truckman, and actually start with horror at the idea of so gross an act as that of filling over a molasses hoghead—recreantly give us very striking evidence of their refinement. The following is an instance. It is from the Philadelphia *Evening Star*, and was elicited by the appointment of the Hon. Eli Moore, the Journeyman Mechanic, who was elected to Congress by the working men of New York,—to an office in the Custom House at that Port:—

"The Chief Magistrate of this great republic has conferred an office of honor, profit and trust upon the head of the Loco-Foco-Fanny-Wright-Avarian-Infernal horde of New York. Shame upon him!"

Mr. Moore is no more a Fanny Wright man, or infidel, than our philanthropic townsman, Dr. Aaron Grant—but a moral and industrious mechanic—yet it so galls the winged gentry to see a member of this class rising above them by his talents and virtuous conduct, that they cannot conceal their venomous jealousy, and in the frenzy of their exasperation, throw off all disguise.

Physical, Illustrating Political, Phenomena. A naturalist writes of the polypos—

"The polypos is one of the most curious of the animal world, and feeds on insects. It sometimes happens that two polypos lay hold of the same worm, and when they meet, one swallows the other."

How accurately this describes the process of federalism in regard to its kindred party polypos! A small polypos laid hold of Morgan—federalism laid hold also, and swallowed him. Another body of malcontents laid hold of abolitionism—federalism immediately attached itself to one extremity of this subject, and swallowed the abolition polypos. Conservatism opened wide its snake-like mouth, to gorge the State banks—it was met at the half way point by federalism, and both the State banks and conservatism were at once engorged by the great National Bank polypos. The Alexandria Gazette points to the tip end of the tail in the act of disappearing in the maw of federalism. The Gazette says:—

"Public opinion amongst the opposition party in Virginia seems to be fast settling down

SURY,
Astron
ities in
le has a
Vall, sup
to de-
them have
light loan
ored few
ks, what
ose to do
and most
be found
place of
are the
to the use
a benefit
own its
right.—
put in an
unpamper
re. The
edics may
sing Har-
a slice—
it as the
of certain
on twelve
al. The
band and
interest,
of the gov
he not as
labor, the
of a State
fer upon
against the
on? By
not inter-
? The
a certain
government
It has
the people
ers, sub-
through
and when
of spec-
box, if
posed in
ut and
of a few
that they
interest for
all that is
Treasury
e major-
warmest
all on
manag-
the others
they will
their way,
its legiti-
is con-
these fasti-
advanta-
The.—A
who are
ocracy—
ficule and
truckman,
idea of so
a moles
ry striking
following is
phia Even-
pointment
journeyman
finess by the
at republic
and trust
con-Fanny-
New York.
tght man,
townsman,
industrious
gentry to
they by
they can-
and in the
off all dis-
phenomena.
curious of
s. It some-
old of the
swallows
the process
der party
of Morgan
allowed an-
nents laid
immediately
is subject,
us. Con-
mouth, to
at the hall
the State
was engulfed
The Al-
nd of the
a maw of
opposition
ring down

into a determination to re-elect Mr. Rives to the Senate of the United States, and to make Mr. Tyler Governor of the State. Mr. Rives, it is understood, does not hesitate to avow himself as in decided opposition to the present administration."—*Washington Globe*.

Because the Secretary of the Treasury has issued instructions rendered necessary by Judge Story's decision—ONE OF THE MOST VIOLENT WHIGS IN NEW ENGLAND—relative to the payment of duty on oil, the Secretary is denounced as being guilty of a wanton and most outrageous act of oppression! A fair sample of whig consistency. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce, for especially, with the miserable hypocrisy characteristic of its general conduct, attempts to make the people believe that it is all the work of the General Government.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 25, 1839.

PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE.

All societies, associations, and parties, be their purposes ever so pure and excellent, are encumbered with unworthy members; it should not, therefore, be expected that the great and good cause of Democracy will be permitted to pursue its onward course without being encumbered and made a hobby of by hypocritical pretenders. To avoid and guard against this influence, and the blasting consequences resulting from it, requires the unceasing vigilance of all true democrats. Democracy is truth and honesty and no man can be a democrat who is not honest. "The greatest good of the greatest number," is the great democratic maxim, and the masses, whose true interests are in unison with that maxim, can always be trusted when furnished with correct intelligence, but are too often deceived by ingenious casuistry and plausible invention.

Under a free government and in an enlightened community the people are naturally democratic and when fully convinced of the integrity and fidelity of an administration to the true principles of democracy, will freely and cordially support it. Hence the necessity of illustrating the democratic creed and exemplifying its virtues by honoring those only who possess them. This is indispensable to a just exhibition of true democracy, and unless the principles of democracy are practically demonstrated its professors are regarded as insincere and false to its professed maxims. Actions are regarded as evidence of faith; professions must harmonize with practice, the avowal of principles must be sustained by corresponding works, and all be sanctioned and confirmed by established integrity, ere the person professing is entitled to full confidence. The mere time-serving trimming demagogue, may for a season bask in the sunshine of factious popularity, but the honest indignation of an abused people will assuredly ultimately reach him, and he will be exposed and despised. The honest democrat is guided by a principle which admits of no compromise, no amalgamation, no coalition to promote sinister purposes—he seeks to advance and establish such principles and measures as are calculated to benefit and elevate humanity, to promote the true interests of the whole people, to equalize their burden, and give to them their just influence in the community.

The great stumbling block of democracy is found in the notorious want of conformity to the acknowledged dictates of democratic doctrine, by prominent pretenders, men clamorous in commendation of its manifold merits, but who practically eschew its manifold requirements—men who mask their real principles to continue in communion with the party for the sake of power and office. To purge the party of the malignant influence of such men is absolutely necessary and indispensable to its success. The time is fast approaching when the people through their delegates will be called upon to select candidates for the various County and State offices to be supported by them at the coming fall elections. Let them see to it in their primary meetings that every candidate who is presented for their suffrages is a democrat in practice as well as profession. In their hands is the remedy, let them use it fearlessly and undeterred by the dictation of those who preach but do not practice.

POLITICAL WHIGS IN SUEETS CL. THING. We have been shown the prospectus of a new paper to be published in the City of Portland by "J. J. Berry & Co." called the *Liberty and Union*; and purporting to be Edited by F. O. J. Smith. It is perfectly in character and keeping with that notorious individual's past course and conduct, to steal the name of one of the best democratic papers in the country for the purpose of giving currency to his spurious coin. We trust that his past course is so well known by the people that they will appreciate this attempt to enlighten them from the "tail end" of the whig party, in a proper manner. They will not be deceived by the false (practically) colours or high sounding words, of a man who, while professing democracy living like an incubus upon the party.

FIRE.—On Saturday, 15th inst., the dwelling house of Mr. John S. Shed, of Norway, together with several out buildings was destroyed by fire. Also about one half of the furniture belonging to the house and fifty or sixty bushels of corn and grain. Loss estimated at about one thousand dollars. Mr. Shed is represented as an industrious farmer, and the loss falls heavily on him. It is hoped that the charitable will in part remunerate him. When the house was discovered to be on fire there was

no one in it but Mrs. Shed and a small child, and before assistance could be obtained it was in vain to attempt to stop the progress of the fiery element.

SURGEONS AND THEIR MATES: BEING AN ARTICLE ADDITIONAL TO NO. V. OF J. J. P.'S MAINE MILITIA SYSTEM.

Mr. Editor: I have taken much pleasure as well as received much profit in the perusal of the articles written by "J. J. P." on the Maine Militia System. The observations of all who have been called to perform the duties of Officer or Soldier in the military service of this State would confirm the sentiments and statements of this writer, so far as he has made them known in his four first numbers.

And, in truth, I would not single out the fifth article as one deserving censure or opposition; but I would single it out as one which needs comment, addition and explanation—lest the public should look upon the subjects of the article with distrust and derision. Of the first part of this Number, setting forth the facts that there are certain persons who ought to be exempted from military duty, that there ought to be certain persons appointed to examine and ascertain such cases, and that there are cases of omission of duty on the part of Surgeons and Mates, I would not pretend to deny; but on the contrary, fully believe.

But the writer is unwilling to stop here. He is unwilling to confine his remarks to Surgeons and Mates in general, but pounces upon the Surgeon and Mate of this Reg. in language too palpable to be misunderstood. And further, he is unwilling to confine his remarks to the strict letter of the truth and reality of the case, but, pursuing his ambitious course, he enters the arena of bold speculation, where, in searching for charges against the objects of his prejudice, he taxes largely his known fruitful imagination. To prove this, I need only cite to the following paragraph, in which, speaking of the consequences which followed the detachment of Militia last winter, we are feasted with this fanciful picture. "Numbers who had hitherto been healthy, robust and hardy men immediately became diseased. A morbid paleness overspread their long visages and depicted the terrible disease within—the once active limbs became Rheumatic, and gouty, and the lofty gait and elastic step was changed into the crippling, hobbling step of the man of canes and crutches. It was really amusing to take a peep at the Surgeon's quarters at the time above referred to.—The 'maimed, the halt, and the blind,' crowded around in dense numbers, and the poor men of 'pills and powders' actually needed a 'Pickett guard' placed at every avenue leading to their quarters to protect their persons and property.—I liked to have said—from destruction. Here you could see one stretching out a withered hand, another exhibiting a crooked elbow—one pulling off his boots to show a bruised shin, and another groaning about a stiff back—one has lost a great toe, and another squints so with both eyes that he expresses actual fears, if he were brought into battle, that at the first fire he should shoot himself." Let the writer read the first two sentences in this quotation and he will be as reluctant in calling them a conception of reality as any other individual. I venture to say he will scarcely own his own progeny. A piece of fancy so plausible palmed off on the community for fact, and gotten up with such laboured precision, needs further comment. What will be the remarks of invalid soldiers and men of candor and judgment on the two first sentences in the preceding quotations. I select these two sentences, not because they are more objectionable than those which follow, but because they are first in order. Why, they would say, are such remarks as these published in a Democratic paper, and served up to the public as matters of fact by their author? This is giving our Citizen Soldiers what we may properly call a uniform of black and white which will not fit—a garment too costly, princely and fictitious, and one, too, which produces democratic deformity. The author of such remarks would make it shameful and cowardly for an invalid to call for a certificate; and consequently, by arraying public opinion against the Law, fill an army with the "lame, the halt, and blind." This is true, and constitutes a principle which savours too strong of tyranny. Now if we consider this a work of truth and soberness the above is the conclusion we must arrive at. But we will all have more charity for the writer and consider, that although all the author wrote before and all he may write hereafter, was, and we hope will be, substantial reality, yet this spot in the middle was fancy, all fancy and nothing but fancy.

But it is impossible to account for these bold and fanciful assertions. Perhaps the writer thought he was paying a compliment to the Soldiers of this Reg. or in his own vicinity. I hope the Soldiers will understand the irony, and congratulate themselves on having so powerful an eulogist.—Perhaps I mistake the true reason. Are there not some men or Officers who naturally have long visages which depict the terrible disease within, although there be no war or symptoms of war. The writer does not pretend to say who these characters were, whether Officers or Soldiers—whether they belonged to the company of which he was second in command, or whether he saw such turning from all quarters. I think he should have been more specific in his charges on this point and named a few such noble spirited fellows, whose faces kindled with valor at the call of the Gov. Especially he should have suggested whether certain strange images, in cognition, had not been an idea that such hallucinations infected others—and hence these effusions of fancy. I think there will be no necessity of further comments on this quotation; every one should now be left to form their own conclusions.

Again, the writer thinks there were some persons who received exemption from duty who were just as liable to perform it as those who were drafted. This may be true and it may not. For proof of this assertion Medical Students are brought forward as a class of soldiers who have been exempted en masse. It is unfortunate that our author will not treasure up his own observations and make use of them when occasion calls. Does he not know that several Medical Students trained last year; and that one in particular was inducted into disorderly conduct while under command? Does he not know that some of this class paid their fines, and that others were exempted

on account of bodily infirmity? Would the writer use his own observations in these cases, he would not, as is so natural, wish to make out an extraordinary case.

He says further, that some were exempted from duty whose labor commanded the highest wages, and thinks because this was the case, it is a sufficient reason why they should not be exempted. He thinks likewise, that such cases like "Angel's visits" are few and far between. Let us examine the correctness of these conclusions, and adduce one or two cases. A man came to a Surgeon to procure a certificate. On examination it was found that he had received, some years since, an incised wound, through his instep, severing all the veins and tendons above and below his foot, which were distributed and attached to his great toe and the two others nearest to it—destroying sensation and motion in all of them—and leaving an indurated scar, and partial deformity of the foot. The law of any civilized country would exempt this man from military duty. Yet there were those among us who scoffed at and ridiculed him because he made application for a certificate. Notwithstanding the severe accident which this man had received, he commanded the highest wages as a laborer. Another man came to the Surgeon to be exempted from duty, and on examination it was found that he was suffering from Inguinal Hernia, but by wearing a Truss he was apparently as well as any man, and had performed military duty repeatedly, rather than make known his disease. Yet the law gave this man a certificate although his labor commanded the highest wages. Several more cases of a similar character might be mentioned in the narrow limits of one Reg. Perhaps these cases may not be credited by our critic, but he can have demonstration if he wishes. Too much good sense resides behind certain long visages to doubt that they will give full credence to the above facts. Will our author abandon his ground that such cases are like "Angel's visits," few and far between, or will he through obstinacy maintain such inconsistency? If "Angel's visits" were as frequent as such cases, we might reasonably expect an influence shed abroad which would enlarge the gentleman's heart, requiring him to prove all things, holding fast only that which was true.

I will not pursue the writer further, but will make a few suggestions in conclusion, which, I hope, may be of advantage to him and to the public. There were several persons in this Reg. who were requested by the commanders of companies to warn all that ever belonged to their company (if they were not too old) to appear "armed and equipped." By this strange and inconsistent command a host of invalids were warned. One man was warned who was lame from infancy, owing to one leg being shorter than the other. Another was warned who had partial Anchylosis of the knee joint, and they warned one man who had just before had his shoulder joint dislocated and lacerated; and who was too weak to go to the Surgeon's quarters. Is it matter of astonishment, that if such persons are warned, we should find others who would curse and stigmatize those who were so foolish as to give them certificates? This will account for the interesting nature of the *peep* which a certain person had while his face was turned towards the Surgeon's quarters.

In some of the certificates which were given to invalid soldiers the name of the disease under which they were suffering was written in Latin, simply because the Latin term was most expressive of the disease and most familiar to the Surgeon. A certain Capt. refused to sign a certificate because the name was in Latin, and he did not perfectly understand the meaning of the term. This wise commissioned Officer refused to sign a certificate given on account of Hydrocele, and another on account of Inguinal Hernia. "Hocens pocus," said he, "what does the Surgeon mean by giving a certificate for such trifling diseases. All our soldiers may get a certificate at that rate. I'll not put my name to them." What should be thought of a commanding Officer who would refuse to sign such certificates, and cry out with all vengeance before his soldiers and in every place against the Surgeon and mate for conduct which cannot be censured?

I can fully venture to say that a great portion of the obliquity which has fallen on the Surgeon and Mate of this Reg. has been owing to these two reasons, viz: warning every man that could work; and commanders misapprehending the nature of the disease. In conclusion I shall here accomplish my object if I only succeed in making J. J. P. and some of his conductors, form a more correct judgment concerning the causes which have arrayed his censure against the Surgeon and Mate of this Regiment.

PHILO J. J. P.

Our friend of the *Baltimore Post* tells a story, the truth of which we should question, did the tale come from any other source. The *Post* says—

"Singular Accident and Resuscitation.—The other day while a wood boat was lying at one of our wharves, a black fellow who was observed taking his siesta at full length on the gunwale of the boat, was after a short time missed, and it was very naturally supposed that he had fallen overboard. The boathook being sent below to search for him, soon discovered and brought the body to the surface, but apparently lifeless. Active means of resuscitation were put into operation, and after about three hours hard labor, the fellow began to snort again, and upon recovering his senses he raised his voice and exclaimed, 'Dere, dere, dat'll do, you need n't rub so daro'd hard, for you aint a-goin' to kill this child no how you can fix him.'"

The Count de Surville, (Joseph Bonaparte) has presented to St. John's Church, Thirteenth street, Philadelphia, a beautiful painting of Mary Magdalene.

Jac is a generous man—one drop of Bonaparte blood is worth more than the contents of all the Bourbon veins that ever gave pulsation to the hearts of that race of tyrants.

The Vicksburg Sentinel announces the failure of the house of Bennett, Ferriday & Co., of that city, for upwards of a million dollars. The affair caused great excitement.

THE LAST FIGHT. Crossing the Hell-gate ferry the other evening, from Hallett's Cove, where we had been assisting in the consumption of such a bowl of strawberries as epicures never dreamed of, with our ancient friend Shaw we observed a gun with a game-cock beneath his arm. Presently another man came along with a lobster, just caught and lively. A proposition for a fight between the cock and lobster was made by one of the ferrymen, and accepted by both proprietors. The legs of the cock were unhinged, and as the joints of the lobster had not been plugged, he was game at any moment; and at they went. The battle was short, however, since the ample mail of the lobster was impervious to the spurs of his antagonist, and no tailor ever plied his shears with greater dexterity than the little sea monster did his long tentacular fingers. Victory accordingly perched upon the standard of the lobster, where at ebullience was so cross-fallen that he made not the slightest effort to crow.—*N. Y. Commercial*.

A Good Deed.—Miss Sedgwick, in her "Means and Ends"—a book which every one should read—mentions as an illustration of the advantage of acquiring a legible hand writing, that one winter, when an unusual quantity of extra copying was required at one of the departments of government, Gen. Jackson ordered the work to be given to such needy women as were capable of executing it properly. This act of judicious charity carried joy to many a desolate heart.—*Boston Post*.

The Pennsylvania papers are urging the Legislature of that State to provide for the building of a Hospital for the insane poor.—Newspapers always start all great and good projects.

DISEASED PIGS.—On a recent visit into the country, we noticed in the yard of a friend, a pig that was entirely deprived of the use of his hind legs apparently from weakness. On mentioning the case to our friend, he told us that he had known such cases cured by making sciton or issue in the back. A writer in the *Farmer's Register*, after describing the disease says:—

"I make a small incision on each side of the spine, through the skin, just over the kidneys, and introduce into each incision one or two peas, beans, or grains of corn, as may be most convenient at the time, previously rolled in tar and close the skin over them, thereby producing an issue over each kidney. The result has been that in a few days the hog was restored to its legs again, and in a short to its health. This practice I have followed for some years and in no instances have I seen it fail to produce a radical cure. An issue made in any other way would doubtless be equally efficacious. The above mode was adopted as the most simple that presented itself to my mind."—*Albion Farmer*.

MARRIED.

In Buckfield, Mr. Daniel Pond of this town to Miss Rebecca Prince of Buckfield.

DIED.

In Sumner, on the 22nd inst., Mrs. Deborah Knight, had she lived till the 10th of July, she would have completed her 105th year. Notwithstanding her extreme age, her mental faculties were nearly unimpaired to the last. She possessed a good share of native intellect, and retained the events of the past with much clearness and precision. Notwithstanding a slight degree of deafness, till within a week of her death, she was a pleasant and improving companion. Since she was one hundred years old, the writer of this has heard her relate constantly the various events of her long life; the joys and sorrows which had cheered her way for more than a century. She was a native of Dartmouth N. H. She resided in Portland during the "Revolution," and appeared to have a distinct recollection of the occurrences connected with the burning of that place by the British forces. As far as can be ascertained, she always supported an unimpeachable character; was a good wife and a good mother; but not till she was 81 years old, did she lean upon the Saviour, as the author and fastener of faith. Since then, she has given ample evidence of a heart renewed by grace, and in her last hours, frequently expressed her confidence in God. Her declining days have been cheered by the affectionate and constant attention of a daughter with whom she has resided the last thirty years. Surely her descendants may cry, in the words of the poet.

We are glad that she has lived thus long.

And glad that she has gone to her reward.

In Norway, Miss Sarah Parsons aged about 27 years.

Partnership Dissolved.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

JOSEPH BROWN, 21.

ALFRED TWITCHELL.

Bethel June 10, 1839.

Sherriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss: TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public sale, Vendue on Saturday the 27th of July, 1839, at four o'clock P. M. at the Store of Joseph Chaffin in Oxford, in the County of Oxford, all the right which Jacob D. Brown, of said Oxford, had on the 21st day of October 1834, to redeem about six thousand acres of land situated in said Oxford mostly and partly in Hebron in said County, being the same deed to said Brown on the fourteenth day of November, 1832, by John Foster and others, and mortgaged by said Brown on the same day to the said John Foster as by the records in the Registry of Deeds of said County of Oxford appears, and the said Brown's right to redeem said lands were attached on the said 21st day of October 1834, on a Writ, Banajah Pratt and others against Jacob D. Brown and others, upon which Judgment was recovered in the S. J. Court in said County on the third Tuesday of May, 1833, and this Execution issued upon the same the 15th day of June, 1833.

THOMAS CARY, Deft. Sherriff.

Oxford, June 15th, 1839.

SHERRIFF'S GERRY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WATERFORD, ME.

NEW METHOD OF COOKING.

JUST received from Boston a valuable Assortment of NEW METHOD OF COOKING, which Ladies are invited to call and examine before purchasing, &c. &c.

H. W. GOODNOW.

Norway, Village, May 15, 1839.

4th July Temperance Celebration.

NOTICE is hereby given to the friends of Temperance in the County of Oxford that their anniversary on the 4th of July next will be held in the Hall at the Church of the Rev. Mr. Frost. Services will commence at ten o'clock A. M. An address will be delivered on the occasion, by much of the day will be appropriated to the discussion of Temperance subjects. Each town and plantation in the county are requested to be well represented.

PETER C. VIRGIN, Per Order.

NOTICE.—This may certify that I have given to my son, Samuel S. Lyon, his time till he shall be twenty-one years of age, to trade and act for himself, and shall claim none of his earnings or pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

BAXTER LYON.

Attos.—Wm. St. Haggood.

Bethel, March 7th, 1839.

HAT EXCHANGED.—A hat was taken from the Court House on the afternoon of the first sitting of the District Court—the name of the maker was "Dexter," "Boston," being a silk hat and dark silk lining. The one left in exchange was a fur hat larger and more worn, and had in it a coarse cotton handkerchief. The person who took the first mentioned hat is requested to leave the same at Norris Tavern, so that an exchange may be made.

June 14th, 1839.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to one James Walker of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Esquire, dated the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1835, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County Book 45, page 1, and transferred to the undersigned by the said James Walker on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1839, and said transfer recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, May 9, 1839, Book 57, page 56, a certain parcel of land situated in Bethel in said County, to secure the payment of two certain Notes bearing even date with said mortgage. Now therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford, June 14th, 1839.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to one James Walker of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Esquire, dated the eleventh day of August, A. D. 1836, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, Book 49, page 496, and transferred to the undersigned by the said James Walker on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1839, and said transfer recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, May 9th, 1839, Book 57, page 56, a certain parcel of land situated in Bethel on the Hill, so called, to secure the payment of one Note bearing even date with said mortgage. Now therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford, June 14th, 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Abraham Andrews Jr. & Stephen Andrews conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated June 1st, A. D. 1837 to the undersigned three certain lots, tracts or parcels of land, one situated in the town of Sweden, one in the town of Lovell, and one in the town of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford. For a particular description of the premises reference may be had to the District Registry at Fryeburg, Book 18, pages 379 and 380; also that time said Abraham Andrews Jr. & Stephen Andrews by a certain other deed of Mortgage dated June 5th, A. D. 1838 conveyed to the undersigned four certain other lots, tracts or parcels of land, two of which are situated in said town of Sweden, and two in said town of Lovell, and for a description of the same reference may be had to said Registry, Book 15, pages 379 and 373. The condition of each of said deeds having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claims to foreclose each of said Mortgages as provided by the laws of this State. BENJAMIN WEBBER.

Sweden June 7th, 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Samuel F. Stevens conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated May 10th, A. D. 1833, to the undersigned a certain tract or parcels of land, situated in the town of Sweden in the County of Oxford, containing about thirty acres more or less. For a particular description of the premises reference may be had to the District Registry at Fryeburg, Book 15, pages 389 and 310. The condition of said deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claims to foreclose said mortgage as provided by the laws of this State. BENJAMIN WEBBER.

Lovell June 7th, 1839.

Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

ENOCH HEALD,

late of Lovell in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the house of Josiah Heald in Lovell, on the last Tuesday of August and the last Tuesday of November next, at one of the clock P. M. of each day.

JOHN BARKER, Com'rs.

SILAS HEALD, Com'rs.

Lovell, June 3d, 1839.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors, and to settle the estate of John Heald, late of Sweden in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we will attend to that service at the house of Benjamin Webber, in said Sweden, on the last Saturday in August next, and on the first Saturday in November next, (both ten of the clock in the forenoon, until five of the clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

DAVID HAMMONS, Com'rs.

FRANKLIN BOSMER, Com'rs.

Lovell June 17th, 1839.

Music! Music! Music!!!

FOR sale by the subscriber, New Violins, Accordions, Clarinetts, Flutes, Brass Instruments, Bass Viol, Violon Strings, Clarinet Flutes, &c. &c.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, May 17, 1839.

2000040

MEDICAL CIRCULAR.

The article published below, concerning the new and powerful medicine, is a translation from the German of LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, of Germany.

THE GREATEST OF HUMAN BENEFACTORS.

LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D., of Germany, Europe, belongs to the imperishable honor of adding a new and precious doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—doctrines upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opposers to refute.

1. Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a diseased state of the VITA (or Life Principle) of the human body. It is never a disease of the lungs, as is commonly supposed, but a disease of the life principle, and which may be as certainly, though not so quickly, cured, as a common cold or a simple headache. An invincibly pernicious disease, as it imparts an important lesson to the apparently healthy of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobtrusive inmate of their system, even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE MADE, AND NOT WAIT TILL THE FULL GROWN AGE.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to our unqualified gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS NATIVE, whose healing gift will justify claim for it as the greatest of human benefactors, triumphing over the great common enemy—CONSUMPTION, both in the first and last stages—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS, a medicine which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber, by which means they often become the happy instruments of conveying disquietude into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S MATCHLESS NATIVE.

A medicine of more value than the vast mines of Austria or even the united treasures of our globe, a medicine which is obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a THREEFOLD power—a medicine which, though designed as a remedy for consumption solely, is possessed of mysterious influences over many diseases of the human system, which begin to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cure of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the IXTABALA GRAY.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six pills, or if these do not cure, preserve in the use of ten, or even fifteen;" but not so with the MATCHLESS NATIVE.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance, where cures have been wrought for this remedy, less than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has a patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate as a general preventative of CONTAGIOUS DISEASE, and by many it is said to be a never failing safeguard, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold, all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and active lives, are exposed to various insidious malady, which may be effectually purged away from their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger near"—maladies which an occasional use of the Sanative would check in the bud.

Hundreds of certificates from responsible persons who have used the Sanative might be published showing the wonderful cures it has accomplished, but the public will probably prefer to make actual trial of its worth, rather than rely upon what may be said of it by friends or enemies.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop. PRICE—Two dollars and fifty cents per phial ounce. For sale by the subscriber, who is the only Agent in this vicinity. Paris, May 28, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

RESOLVE, proposing an amendment of the Constitution of the State.

Resolved, That the Constitution of the State be amended by striking out the fourth section of the sixth article thereof, and substituting in the room thereof, the following, to wit: "Section 4. All Judicial officers, now in office, or who may hereafter be appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by order of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors, and Aldermen of the several plantations, and Aldermen of the cities, towns, plantations and cities, in the manner prescribed by law, at their next annual meeting in September, to give in their votes upon the following question, viz: "Shall the Constitution of the State be so amended as to strike out the fourth section of the sixth article, and substitute in the room thereof the words following, viz: Sec. 4. All Judicial officers now in office, or who may hereafter be appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by order of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors, and Aldermen shall preside at said meetings, and the Clerks of said towns, plantations and cities, shall make a record of said proceedings, and of the number of votes, in the presence of the Selectmen, Assessors and Aldermen aforesaid, and transmit a true and attested copy of said record, sealed up to the Secretary of State, and cause the same to be delivered to said Secretary, on or before the first Wednesday of January next.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State shall cause this Resolve to be published in all the newspapers printed in the State for three months at least before the second Monday of September next, and also cause copies thereof, with a suitable form of Return to be sent forthwith to the Selectmen of all the towns, and to the Assessors of all the plantations, and to the Aldermen of all the cities in the State. And said Secretary shall, as early as may be, in the next session of the Legislature, lay all such returns before said Legislature, with an abstract thereof, showing the number and state of the votes.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES? March 12, 1839. Read and passed. H. HANLIN, Speaker. J. H. PRINCE, President. March 14, 1839. APPROVED. JOHN FAIRFIELD.

SECRETARY OF STATE, August 15, 1839. I hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of the original Resolve in this office, and in pursuance thereof, I have caused the same to be printed in this State, to publish the same for three months at least before the second Monday of September next, in accordance to the provisions therein contained. A. R. NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are cautioned against harboring or trusting William Shackley, Simon Merrill and Hannah Jordan, Paupers of the town of Norway; they having left the Poor House in said town where suitable provision was made for their support, as no bills will be paid of their contracts.

SIMON STEVENS, Overseers of the Town of Norway, June 1st, 1839. JOHN WHITMARSH, Poor for the Town of Norway, June 1st, 1839. HENRY C. REED, Town of Norway, June 1st, 1839.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from Corrupt Particles being sent in the identical part where the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantities) are the Positive cause of death.

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of the created being; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any cause it has accumulated, is therefore self evident; not only Health, but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that there are sure means of preventing and curing disease, in the speedy removal of Corrupt Humors from the body on Disease being only another name for Corruption, and Corruption or Corrupt Humors being identified in all cases as Impurity of Blood.

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in season, that is while there is sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified; thus chronic diseases and premature deaths are prevented; thus those whose lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide country. They are made known upwards of fourteen thousand cases of cure have been effected, as having been effected solely from their use since the introduction of them into the United States establishing the fact beyond dispute that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the same simple means, of continually evacuating the bowels with them, until the disease gives way, whatever may be said of the theory, the utility of the practice is now beyond all doubt.

Dr. B. allows that the curative effect depends on the Purgative Quality of the Brandreth Pills; experience and a continuation of experiment for upwards of forty years have made them the most judiciously balanced purgative known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no other than good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations without weakening the system. The only care that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to procure the genuine if you take the following advice.

How to be secure from Counterfeits.

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively assured that the person selling has an original certificate of authenticity, and observe it has been received, as Certificate being any guarantee after twelve months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine.

All Pills having N. M. Brandreth on the Label, and George Hodgkinson on the edge, are counterfeits, and are to be discarded. These, and indeed, all counterfeit Pills, if used according to the directions which accompany my Pills, are calculated to destroy LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without industry, without honesty, and without care of consequences, provided money is obtained.

Extract from Dr. B.'s Address to citizens of the U. S. J. And be careful to remember that I have never authorized anyone in the United States to sell my Pills. These counterfeit persons universally sell counterfeits, and that all TRADE-PLATE certificates of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me, and which certificate requires renewal every twelve months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date—where the date is not WRITTEN, it is ENGRAVED.

H. BRANDRETH, M. D. 211 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expense, established the following offices for the exclusive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be understood shall be always equal to what they have been, and that no expense shall be incurred in their manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

New York, (The Temple)—211 Broadway. Philadelphia—No. 218 Fifth Street. Baltimore—No. 30 North Charles Street. Boston—19 Hanover Street. Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets. Pittsburgh—No. 154 Wood Street. Cincinnati—119 Main Street. Louisville, Ky.—89 Fourth Street. St. Louis, Mo.—66 1/2 Market Street. New Orleans—3 Old Levee. Charleston, S. C.—20 Meeting Street. Montreal—63 Notre Dame.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office.

HANOVER STREET 19 THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS.

Or of JOHN H. O. LANGLEY, Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. Buy of them and avoid deception.

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW. No. 100-A, Rue de la Bueffard—A. F. Cole. Bunkerford—O. C. Colster. Asa Graham. Dixfield—L. N. C. Stanley. Bethel—J. E. Kimball. Livermore—Britton & Morrison. N. Kimball & Walker. Woodstock—W. C. Kinsley. Hartford—Hall & Haines. Greenfield—W. C. Kinsley. Albany—Loring & French. Portland—Philo Clark. Norway—J. H. Goodnow. Lovell—James Walker. Watford—Noyes & Noble. S. H. H. Gerry. Sweden—Benjamin News. Fryburg—L. C. Russell. Porter—John Higgins. Hiram—J. M. Butterfield. Canton Mills—J. M. Debon. Oxford—Charles Durell.

H. BRANDRETH, M. D. 211 Broadway, N. Y. Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a mortgage deed, executed to him by one SUMNER STONE, dated Nov. 16, 1833, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County Book 49, page 113, of a certain parcel of land situated in the Upper Village in said Watford, to secure the payment of one hundred and thirty-four dollars and no cents, with interest thereon, and now, therefore, he knows that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

DANIEL BROWN. Watford, May 20, 1839.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

RANDALL FISH gave a mortgage deed to Daniel Hammond & W. G. Tuckerman & Co. Daniel Brown & Mason Greenwood of a Township of land numbered One in the Second Range West of Bingham's Purchase, said township being situated in the County of Oxford, which deed is dated April 20th, 1833, conditioned for the payment of certain notes thereon described, by virtue of which deed, the undersigned became seized of one undivided third part of said township in mortgage—and now claims to have possession thereof for condition broken—and notes not having been paid according to their tenor—in order to foreclose the mortgage aforesaid.

DANIEL BROWN. Watford, May 20, 1839.

100,000 SHINGLES!!

BEST and second quality can be furnished to persons in want, by the subscriber.

W. E. GOODNOW. Norway, June 3d, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

LAND OFFICE. BANGOR, May 15, 1839.

IN compliance with the twelfth section of an Act still in force to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands, passed March 24, A. D. 1835, the Land Agent hereby gives public notice that the following Townships will be surveyed and lotted by the Surveyor General the present season, viz:—Township No. 6 in the fourth Range, Township No. 8 in the fifth Range, Township No. 6 and 11 in the sixth Range, and Township No. 11 in the fifth Range, if the exchange should be made with Massachusetts; and from the east line of the State, will then be its market for sale and settlement under the provisions of the following law passed March 24, 1835, entitled "An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands."

Also, the remaining lots in the following Townships, heretofore lotted for settlers, to wit:—No. 4, 10 and 12 in the fifth range west from the east line of the State, are now offered for sale to actual settlers. All the above Townships, except No. 4, are on the Arrowsick and its waters.

The price of lots on the aforesaid Townships will not be less than fifty cents, and probably not more than one dollar per acre. The prices, however, will vary according to the situation and quality of the land.

Settling duties required by law, are:—The purchaser of one lot, to clear in a proper manner fifteen acres thereof, ten or more of which shall be well laid down to grass, and to build a house thereon, within four years from the purchase thereof; and any purchaser who shall neglect to do so, shall be liable to forfeit his land, and to be sold to the State, and the land shall be required to clear ten acres, and to build a house on one of said lots, within the term aforesaid; but lots shall not be sold to any person more than four of said lots in any one township or section of the land.

The Arrowsick Road as located and partly made passes through No. 8, 10, 11 & 12 in Range five. A county road is located through No. 1 to Houlton, and will probably be made in the course of the summer. A Saw mill and grist mill are in operation on the Arrowsick, and a large amount of grain is being raised on No. 9, Range 4—Also, on No. 1, Range 5, and will be completed in the course of the season.

The Geological Reports of Dr. Jackson for a description of the quality of the soil and productions of the Arrowsick lands, and nearly all the settling lands, are now on file in the office of the Land Agent, and are referred to for information on these subjects.

The public attention has recently been so strongly directed to the Arrowsick, and so many persons have visited that section of the State, that it is unnecessary to be more particular in describing those lands now offered for sale. A large amount of money will be expended this year in working and settling on the Arrowsick Road, which promises soon to be a thoroughfare to the State.

A few persons are entering, active and intelligent young men have gone to look at these lands and select lots for actual settlement.

No. 10, Range 5, though lotted and brought into market last year has been incorporated into a town by the name of Arrowsick, and some one in that vicinity promises in a short time to become the County seat of a new County.

To give some idea of the farming capability of that part of the State, the fact may be mentioned, that on No. 7, R. 5, of the Arrowsick Road, one year, raised 1700 bushels of grain, various kinds and a large quantity of hay, all which he sold at a ready market for \$2000 for his crop.

The land agents of all these townships, when the land is offered for sale, will be open to the inspection of any one, and all information that may be wanted, will be cheerfully given, and every facility granted within the gift of the office for actual settlers, under the following law.

RUFUS MCINTIRE, Land Agent of Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

"In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight. An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands, passed March 24, A. D. 1835, the Land Agent hereby gives public notice that the following Townships will be surveyed and lotted by the Surveyor General the present season, viz:—Township No. 6 in the fourth Range, Township No. 8 in the fifth Range, Township No. 6 and 11 in the sixth Range, and Township No. 11 in the fifth Range, if the exchange should be made with Massachusetts; and from the east line of the State, will then be its market for sale and settlement under the provisions of the following law passed March 24, 1835, entitled "An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands."

Also, the remaining lots in the following Townships, heretofore lotted for settlers, to wit:—No. 4, 10 and 12 in the fifth range west from the east line of the State, are now offered for sale to actual settlers. All the above Townships, except No. 4, are on the Arrowsick and its waters.

The price of lots on the aforesaid Townships will not be less than fifty cents, and probably not more than one dollar per acre. The prices, however, will vary according to the situation and quality of the land.

Settling duties required by law, are:—The purchaser of one lot, to clear in a proper manner fifteen acres thereof, ten or more of which shall be well laid down to grass, and to build a house thereon, within four years from the purchase thereof; and any purchaser who shall neglect to do so, shall be liable to forfeit his land, and to be sold to the State, and the land shall be required to clear ten acres, and to build a house on one of said lots, within the term aforesaid; but lots shall not be sold to any person more than four of said lots in any one township or section of the land.

The Arrowsick Road as located and partly made passes through No. 8, 10, 11 & 12 in Range five. A county road is located through No. 1 to Houlton, and will probably be made in the course of the summer. A Saw mill and grist mill are in operation on the Arrowsick, and a large amount of grain is being raised on No. 9, Range 4—Also, on No. 1, Range 5, and will be completed in the course of the season.

The Geological Reports of Dr. Jackson for a description of the quality of the soil and productions of the Arrowsick lands, and nearly all the settling lands, are now on file in the office of the Land Agent, and are referred to for information on these subjects.

The public attention has recently been so strongly directed to the Arrowsick, and so many persons have visited that section of the State, that it is unnecessary to be more particular in describing those lands now offered for sale. A large amount of money will be expended this year in working and settling on the Arrowsick Road, which promises soon to be a thoroughfare to the State.

A few persons are entering, active and intelligent young men have gone to look at these lands and select lots for actual settlement.

No. 10, Range 5, though lotted and brought into market last year has been incorporated into a town by the name of Arrowsick, and some one in that vicinity promises in a short time to become the County seat of a new County.

To give some idea of the farming capability of that part of the State, the fact may be mentioned, that on No. 7, R. 5, of the Arrowsick Road, one year, raised 1700 bushels of grain, various kinds and a large quantity of hay, all which he sold at a ready market for \$2000 for his crop.

The land agents of all these townships, when the land is offered for sale, will be open to the inspection of any one, and all information that may be wanted, will be cheerfully given, and every facility granted within the gift of the office for actual settlers, under the following law.

RUFUS MCINTIRE, Land Agent of Maine.

NEW GOODS.

JUST received from the subscriber a prime assortment of NEW GOODS, among which are the following, viz:—

PAINTS, of almost every description, wholesale and retail—Also a great assortment of Paint, Floor, White-wash and Dutch BRUSHES.

DYESTUFFS, of first rate qualities, to which the attention of Clothiers is particularly invited.

MEDICINES, Selected expressly for the use of Physicians.

DRY GOODS, adapted for the present season, to which the attention of the Ladies is respectfully invited.

FANCY GOODS, of too great a variety to particularize.

Blank Books and Paper, of various descriptions, sizes & qualities.

Fine Cutlery, Looking Glasses, a prime assortment, worth from 10 cts. to \$5.00.

PARASOLS & UMBRELLAS, Ladies', Children's, Kid, Morocco and other SHOES, 6 by 7 by 9 by 10 by 12 by 14 by 16 by 18 by 20 by 22 by 24 by 26 by 28 by 30 by 32 by 34 by 36 by 38 by 40 by 42 by 44 by 46 by 48 by 50 by 52 by 54 by 56 by 58 by 60 by 62 by 64 by 66 by 68 by 70 by 72 by 74 by 76 by 78 by 80 by 82 by 84 by 86 by 88 by 90 by 92 by 94 by 96 by 98 by 100 by 102 by 104 by 106 by 108 by 110 by 112 by 114 by 116 by 118 by 120 by 122 by 124 by 126 by 128 by 130 by 132 by 134 by 136 by 138 by 140 by 142 by 144 by 146 by 148 by 150 by 152 by 154 by 156 by 158 by 160 by 162 by 164 by 166 by 168 by 170 by 172 by 174 by 176 by 178 by 180 by 182 by 184 by 186 by 188 by 190 by 192 by 194 by 196 by 198 by 200 by 202 by 204 by 206 by 208 by 210 by 212 by 214 by 216 by 218 by 220 by 222 by 224 by 226 by 228 by 230 by 232 by 234 by 236 by 238 by 240 by 242 by 244 by 246 by 248 by 250 by 252 by 254 by 256 by 258 by 260 by 262 by 264 by 266 by 268 by 270 by 272 by 274 by 276 by 278 by 280 by 282 by 284 by 286 by 288 by 290 by 292 by 294 by 296 by 298 by 300 by 302 by 304 by 306 by 308 by 310 by 312 by 314 by 316 by 318 by 320 by 322 by 324 by 326 by 328 by 330 by 332 by 334 by 336 by 338 by 340 by 342 by 344 by 346 by 348 by 350 by 352 by 354 by 356 by 358 by 360 by 362 by 364 by 366 by 368 by 370 by 372 by 374 by 376 by 378 by 380 by 382 by 384 by 386 by 388 by 390 by 392 by 394 by 396 by 398 by 400 by 402 by 404 by 406 by 408 by 410 by 412 by 414 by 416 by 418 by 420 by 422 by 424 by 426 by 428 by 430 by 432 by 434 by 436 by 438 by 440 by 442 by 444 by 446 by 448 by 450 by 452 by 454 by 456 by 458 by 460 by 462 by 464 by 466 by 468 by 470 by 472 by 474 by 476 by 478 by 480 by 482 by 484 by 486 by 488 by 490 by 492 by 494 by 496 by 498 by 500 by 502 by 504 by 506 by 508 by 510 by 512 by 514 by 516 by 518 by 520 by 522 by 524 by 526 by 528 by 530 by 532 by 534 by 536 by 538 by 540 by 542 by 544 by 546 by 548 by 550 by 552 by 554 by 556 by 558 by 560 by 562 by 564 by 566 by 568 by 570 by 572 by 574 by 576 by 578 by 580 by 582 by 584 by 586 by 588 by 590 by 592 by 594 by 596 by 598 by 600 by 602 by 604 by 606 by 608 by 610 by 612 by 614 by 616 by 618 by 620 by 622 by 624 by 626 by 628 by 630 by 632 by 634 by 636 by 638 by 640 by 642 by 644 by 646 by 648 by 650 by 652 by 654 by 656 by 658 by 660 by 662 by 664 by 666 by 668 by 670 by 672 by 674 by 676 by 678 by 680 by 682 by 684 by 686 by 688 by 690 by 692 by 694 by 696 by 698 by 700 by 702 by 704 by 706 by 708 by 710 by 712 by 714 by 716 by 718 by 720 by 722 by 724 by 726 by 728 by 730 by 732 by 734 by 736 by 738 by 740 by 742 by 744 by 746 by 748 by 750 by 752 by 754 by 756 by 758 by 760 by 762 by 764 by 766 by 768 by 770 by 772 by 774 by 776 by 778 by 780 by 782 by 784 by 786 by 788 by 790 by 792 by 794 by 796 by 798 by 800 by 802 by 804 by 806 by 808 by 810 by 812 by 814 by 816 by 818 by 820 by 822 by 824 by 826 by 828 by 830 by 832 by 834 by 836 by 838 by 840 by 842 by 844 by 846 by 848 by 850 by 852 by 854 by 856 by 858 by 860 by 862 by 864 by 866 by 868 by 870 by 872 by 874 by 876 by 878 by 880 by 882 by 884 by 886 by 888 by 890 by 892 by 894 by 896 by 898 by 900 by 902 by 904 by 906 by 908 by 910 by 912 by 914 by 916 by 918 by 920 by 922 by 924 by 926 by 928 by 930 by 932 by 934 by 936 by 938 by 940 by 942 by 944 by 946 by 948 by 950 by 952 by 954 by 956 by 958 by 960 by 962 by 964 by 966 by 968 by 970 by 972 by 974 by 976 by 978 by 980 by 982 by 984 by 986 by 988 by 990 by 992 by 994 by 996 by 998 by 1000 by 1002 by 1004 by 1006 by 1008 by 1010 by 1012 by 1014 by 1016 by 1018 by 1020 by 1022 by 1024 by 1026 by 1028 by 1030 by 1032 by 1034 by 1036 by 1038 by 1040 by 1042 by 1044 by 1046 by 1048 by 1050 by 1052 by 1054 by 1056 by 1058 by 1060 by 1062 by 1064 by 1066 by 1068 by 1070 by 1072 by 1074 by 1076 by 1078 by 1080 by 1082 by 1084 by 1086 by 1088 by 1090 by 1092 by 1094 by 1096 by 1098 by 1100 by 1102 by 1104 by 1106 by 1108 by 1110 by 1112 by 1114 by 1116 by 1118 by 1120 by 1122 by 1124 by 1126 by 1128 by 1130 by 1132 by 1134 by 1136 by 1138 by 1140 by 1142 by 1144 by 1146 by 1148 by 1150 by 1152 by 1154 by 1156 by 1158 by 1160 by 1162 by 1164 by 1166 by 1168 by 1170 by 1172 by 1174 by 1176 by 1178 by 1180 by 1182 by 1184 by 1186 by 1188 by 1190 by 1192 by 1194 by 1196 by 1198 by 1200 by 1202 by 1204 by 1206 by 1208 by 1210 by 1212 by 1214 by 1216 by 1218 by 1220 by 1222 by 1224 by 1226 by 1228 by 1230 by 1232 by 1234 by 1236 by 1238 by 1240 by 1242 by 1244 by 1246 by 1248 by 1250 by 1252 by 1254 by 1256 by 1258 by 1260 by 1262 by 1264 by 1266 by 1268 by 1270 by 1272 by 1274 by 1276 by 1278 by 1280 by 1282 by 1284 by 1286 by 1288 by 1290 by 1292 by 1294 by 1296 by 1298 by 1300 by 1302 by 1304 by 1306 by 1308 by 1310 by 1312 by 1314 by 1316 by 1318 by 1320 by 1322 by 1324 by 1326 by 1328 by 1330 by 1332 by 1334 by 1336 by 1338 by 1340 by 1342 by 1344 by 1346 by 1348 by 1350 by 1352 by 1354 by 1356 by 1358 by 1360 by 1362 by 1364 by 1366 by 1368 by 1370 by 1372 by 1374 by 1376 by 1378 by 1380 by 1382 by 1384 by 1386 by 1388 by 1390 by 1392 by 1394 by 1396 by 1398 by 1400 by 1402 by 1404 by 1406 by 1408 by 1410 by 1412 by 1414 by 1416 by 1418 by 1420 by 1422 by 1424 by 1426 by 1428 by 1430 by 1432 by 1434 by 1436 by 1438 by 1440 by 1442 by 1444 by 1446 by 1448 by 1450 by 1452 by 1454 by 1456 by 1458 by 1460 by 1462 by 1464 by 1466 by 1468 by 1470 by 1472 by 1474 by 1476 by 1478 by 14